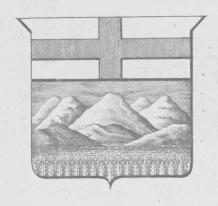
ALBERTA'S SECOND ANNUAL MUSICAL FESTIVAL



THISTLE RINK EDMONTON MAY 4 & 5, 1909



Alberta's Second

Musical Competition Pestival

May Fifth, Nineteen Hundred and Nine, Edmonton

HON. PATRONS

HIS HONOR LIEUT.-GOVERNOR G. H. V. BULYEA
HON. FRANK OLIVER
HON. A. C. RUTHERFORD
HON. C. W. CROSS
JOHN A. McDougall, M.P.P.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

VERNON BARFORD, Chairman

MISS JEAN FORSYTH

S. J. HARMS

V. P. Hunt

V. P. HUNT A. McIsaac Jackson Hanby

W. J. HENDRA THOMAS IRVING

ROBERT Moss

HOWARD STUTCHBURY
T. H. GRIFFITHS, Secretary-Treasurer

ADJUDICATORS

RHYS THOMAS, F.T.S.C. JAMES W. MATTHEWS, L.A.B.

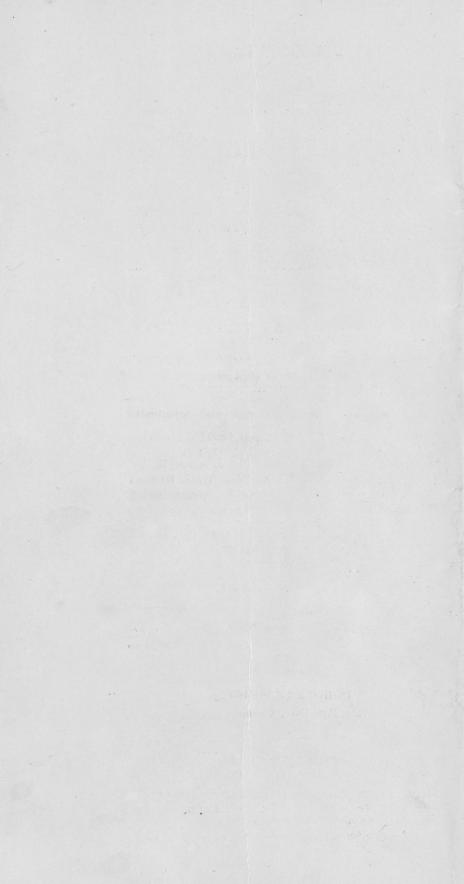
Accompaniste, - - MISS ELEANOR CRAWFORD
Conductor, - - - VERNON BARFORD

DONORS OF SHIELDS THE HON. PATRONS

DONORS OF MEDALS.

MAYOR LEE
HON. JUSTICE BECK
MR. J. D. HYNDMAN
MR. M. C. WRIGHT
MR. GEO. H. SUCKLING

DUNCAN MARSHALL, M.P.P.
HON. JUSTICE HARVEY
MR. JOHN BLUE
MR. O. M. BIGGAR
MR. J. GRAHAM WALKER.



Programme

GOD SAVE THE KING.

Mirella Overture'' Gounob Orchestra
Praise the Lord" ELVEY Winning Choral Society, Chorus and Orchestra
"The Yeoman's Wedding Song" Poniatowski Winning Baritone
"Dreaming" SHELLY Winning Ladies' Trio.
"Lovely Night"
"A May Morning" Denza Winning Soprano
"I Arise from Dreams of Thee" . LITTLE Winning Male Quartette
"Now Tramp, O'er Moss and Fell" . Візнор Miss Ethel Webster, Chorus and Orchestra
Presentation of Trophies by His Honour Lieutenant-Governor Bulyea.
"Spanish Dances" (Op. 12, Nos. 1 and 4) Moszkowski
Orchestra
"Come into the Garden, Maud" . Balfe . Winning Tenor
"Fairy Footsteps" HOLLAENDER Ladies' Chorus
"The Armourer's Song" DE KOVEN Winning Bass
"The Beleaguered" Sullivan Full Male Chorus.
"Husheen" Needham Winning Contralto
"Bridal Chorus" (from the Rose Maiden) Cowen
Chorus and Orchestra.
GOD SAVE THE KING.

Book of Words

PRAISE THE LORD.

Praise the Lord, and call upon his name. Declare his doings among the people. Make mention that his name is exalted.

Thus will I bless Thee while I live. I will

lift up my hands in Thy name.

Blessing and Glory, and honour and power be unto our God for ever and ever. Hallelujah, Amen.

YOEMAN'S WEDDING SONG.

Ding, dong, I love the song,
For it is my wedding morning,
And the bride so gay in fine array,
For the day will be now adorning.
Tho' I've little wealth but sovereign health,
And am only a yeoman free,
When heart joins hand, there's none in the

land
Can be richer in joys than we.
Ding, dong, we'll gallop along,
All fears and doubting scorning;
Through the valley we'll haste
For we've no time to waste

As this is our wedding morning.

Ding, dong, my steed hie on,
For the Church will soon be filling,
They must not wait for were we late,
They'd deem the groom unwilling.
The sun is high in the morning sky,
And the lark o'er our heads doth sing
A bridal song as we gallop along
Keeping time to the bells as they ring.
Ding, dong, we gallop along,
All fears and doubting scorning,
Thro' the valley we haste,
For we've no time to waste,

As this is my wedding morning.

DREAMING.

Dreaming, just dreaming, as bed-time draws nigh,

Waking dear mem'ries as twilight rays d'e, Thinking of days that are now long gone by, Dreaming, just dreaming, that's all.

I see a farm-house, and the old red mill, I hear the song of the wierd whip-poor-will, Tho' long ago, the picture haunts me still, Dreaming, just dreaming; Ah, just dreaming.

Dreaming, just dreaming, I see home again, Tho' it brings heart-aches, it's worth all the pain,
In it is rest for my poor aching brain;

Dreaming, just dreaming, that's all.

It lets me wander as a child once more,
My friends return from that far away shore;
From this dull earth my feelings heavenward
soar,
Droaming just dreaming: Ah just dreaming

Dreaming, just dreaming; Ah, just dreaming.

LOVELY NIGHT.

Lovely night! O lovely night
Spreading over hill and meadow,
Soft and slow, thy hazy shadow;
Soon our wearied eye-lids close,
And slumber in thy blest repose.

Holy night; Oh, holy night
Placing brighter worlds before us,
Joy and peace thou sheddest o'er us.
O! that we might ne'er return
To this dull earth to weep and mourn.

A MAY MORNING

Come out, come out, my dearest dear.
Come out and greet the sun,
The birds awake on tree and brake,
The merry May's begun.
Come out and drink the diamond dew,
Come out and tread the lea;
The world is all awake ,and you
Are all the world to me.

Put on your gown of dainty white,
Put on your bodice blue,
For I've been waiting all the night
To greet the May with you.
And every tree is white with thorn,
The village blithe and gay,
Come out, come out, this happy morn
And be our Queen of May.

The white-throat sings unto his mate,
And I am singing too,
For morning early, ev'ning late
My heart is all for you.
My songs shall blossom at your feet,
My heart your throne shall be,
For you are Queen of May, my sweet,
And all the world to me.

I ARISE FROM DREAMS OF THEE.

I arise from dreams of thee,
In the first sweet sleep of night,
When the winds are breathing low,
And the stars are burning bright.
I arise from dreams of thee,
And a spirit in my feet
Has led me, (who knows how?)
To thy chamber window sweet.

The gentle dews of sleep
Are falling on thine eye,
And I, alas, must weep,
Thou knows't not I am nigh.
My cheek is cold and white,
My heart beats loud and fast.
Oh press it to thine own
Where it will break at last.

NOW TRAMP O'ER THE MOSS AND FELL.

Now tramp, tramp o'er moss and fell
The battered ground returns the sound,
While breathing Chanters proudly swell.
Clan Alpine's cry is "win or die."
Guardian spirits of the brave
Victory! o'er my hero wave
Now tramp, tramp o'er moss and fell.

COME INTO THE GARDEN, MAUD!

Come into the garden Maud
For the black bat night has flown;
Come into the garden, Maud,
I am here at the gate alone;
And the woodbine spices are wafted abroad,
And the musk of the roses blown,
For a breeze of morning moves,
And the planet of love is on high,
Beginning to faint in the light that she loves,
On a bed of daffodil sky,
To faint in the light of the sun she loves,
To faint in the light and to die.

Queen of the rosebud, garden of girls,
Come hither the dances are done,
In gloss of satin and glimmer of pearls,
Queen, lily and rose in one,
Shine out little head, sunning over the curls,
To the flowers, and be their sun.

Come into the garden, Maud,
For the black bat night has flown.
Come into the garden, Maud;
She is coming; my own, my sweet;
Were it ever so airy a tread
My heart would hear her and beat,
Were it earth in an earthy bed:
Come, my own, my sweet;
Maud, come, I am here at the gate alone.

FAIRY FOOTSTEPS.

Haste, ye fairies, awake and arise.
Brightly the stars glow above in the skies!
Haste to the spring with your footsteps so light
Silv'ry it gleams in the bright moon-lit night.
Float thro' the air, balmy and clear,
O'er lilies white, dance with delight.
Send the buzzing bees away.
Chase the insects from their play. Ah!

Hark to the sounds, how enchantingly they ring!
Fairies are singing, bewitchingly they sing.
Zephyrs murmur low, to the brooklets flow,
All seems mingled pleasure and joy;
Light fairy footsteps serenely now advance,
O'er beds of roses, softly in your dance.
When the dawn's first beam on the dewdrops gleams,

Unobserved, and gently glide away.

Hark! fairies sing, sounds sweetly ring;

Haste to the spring with your footsteps so light.

Silv'ry it gleams in the bright moon-lit night;

Haste, ye fairies, in your flight.

ARMOURER'S SONG

Let hammer on anvil ring,
And the forge-fire brightly shine,
Let wars wage still, while I work with a will
At this peaceful trade of mine.

The sword is a weapon to conquer fields.

I honour the man who shakes it,
But naught is the lad who the broad-sword wields,

Compared to the lad who makes it.

Compared to the lad who makes it.

Then huzzah for the anvil, the forge and the sledge,
Huzzah for the sparks that fly,
If I had a cup I would straightway pledge
The Armorer, that is I.

THE BELEAGURED

Fling wide the gate! come out! dauntless and true.

Brothers, of heart be stout, we are but few. Bring from the battlements our flag again. Tho' by the leaguer rent, it hath no stain. Mothers and wives to prayer, from morn till eye.

The Lord of Hosts will care for all we leave. Plead that we sought not fight, nor chose the field.

But every free heart's right we dare not yield.

Who needs the trumpet blown to make him bold?

Who speaks in undertone of ransom gold? Let such his counsel hide in vault or cave, We have no time to chide a willing slave. Mothers and wives to prayer, relief is nigh, For you each arm will dare deeds not to die, For sure ar fire doth blaze, or foams the sea, You shall to-night upraise songs of the free.

HUSHEEN

Oh! who is this that softly lies
At my heart's door with drowsy eyes,
While shadows o'er the sunset skies
Steal silently and soon, O!
Husheen, husho, hush and lullalo,
Husheen, husho, hush go ciuin go to!

It is my treasure's noon and night
It is my heart's love at first sight
Oh joy! to press that cheek so light
And to my wee one croon, O!
Husheen, husho, hush and lullalo,
Husheen, husho, hush go ciuin go to!

And now the dusky night down
O'er sleepy stream and heather brown
As high above the dreamy town
There floats the silver moon, O!
Husheen, husho, hush and lullalo,
Husheen, husho, hush go ciuin go to

BRIDAL CHORUS.

Tis thy wedding morning
Shining in the skies,
Bridal bells are ringing,
Bridal songs arise
Opening the portals of
Thy paradise.
'Tis the last fair morning
For thy maiden eyes,
'Tis thy marriage morning
Rise, sweet maid arise.

Chorus

SOPRANOS

Mrs. Alwyn Mrs. V. W. Barford Kiss R. L. Beals Miss J. Belcher Mrs. Bennett Mrs. E. Berry Mrs. A. F. Betts Mrs. R. P. Blakey Mrs. Blackett Mrs. C. B. Bowman Mrs. C. B. Bowman Mrs. P. T. Butchart Miss V. T. Butchart Miss L. Van Camp Miss K. H. Candy Miss M. Carruthers Miss E. Case Mrs. P. Charlebois Miss P. V. Ching Miss Clampett Mrs. Condell Mrs. E. C. Cope Mrs. J. Copp Mrs. Cox Miss Cox Miss Cox Mrs. H. Crossley Miss Dowie Miss M. Down Miss M. Elston Miss M. F. Entwistle

Mrs. T. R. Freeze Mrs. D. Gillies Miss A. Grant
Miss L. Grindley
Miss H.vanGrunigen Miss M. Hamm Mrs. J. Hanby Miss Harmer Hammond Miss Harmer Miss Raymond
Miss Harmer Miss Raymond
Miss A.M.Heathering'n Miss A. Reeves
Mrs. H. W. Heathcote Miss G. Reeves
Mrs. Henderson Miss M. Richardson
Mrs. C. V. Houghton Miss F. M. Rife Mrs. Henderson Mrs. C. V. Houghton Mrs. W. N. Ironside Miss A. Johnston Mrs. J. Kelly Miss C. Lauder Mrs. G. McClenaghan Miss H. McDonald Miss N. McDonald Miss J. McKinley Miss C. M. McLeod Miss J. McLeod Miss J. McLeod Miss J. McLeod Miss A. M. Meade Mrs. J. Menzies Mrs. H. N. Moffat Miss S. Montgomery Miss L. A. D. Moore Miss L. A. D. Moore Miss L. Moyer Miss A. L. Murray

Mrs.P.Nowell-Johnson Miss Patterson Miss Patterson Miss A. Pinkeston Miss V. M. Porter Miss E. Protheroe Miss E. Purdy Miss M. Richardson Miss E. M. Rife Miss F. E. Ross Mrs. J. M. Saigeon Miss I. K. Sheppard Miss B. H. Shorey Miss E. A. Spear Miss M. Speight Mrs. H. B. Spratt Mrs. J. L. Studholme Miss Swoboda Miss G. M. Tait Miss Swoboda
Miss G. M. Tait
Miss J. Tilly
Miss W. Watt
Mrs. H. Waring
Miss D. R. Wates
Miss E. E. Weeks
Miss M. Young

Miss B. E. Adair Mrs. F. D. Adair Mrs. F. D. Adair Miss L. M. Ashwell Miss B. M. Battrick Mrs. M. E. C. Bower Miss C. Buck Miss H. E. Bunting Miss H. E. Bunting Mrs. Burgess Miss K. E. Cameron Miss M. Chapman Miss K. E. Chegwin Mrs. H.W.B.Douglas Mrs. R. B. Ferguson

Mr. C. L. Banford Mr. A. Bloomer Mr. A. Broasdale Kr. G. H. Bragg Mr. D. Brown Mr. D. Brown
Mr. H. A. Butcher
Mr. G. A. Clampett
Mr. T. H. Clarke
Mr. E. Cope
Mr. S. Darrock
Mr. A. W. Douglas
Dr. Gillespie
Mr. A. R. Groff Mr. A. R. Groff Mr. Jackson Hanby

Mr. W. Abbott
Mr. F. Angel
Mr. R. D. Beals
Mr. F. Beddard
Mr. W. H. Belcher
Mr. W. E. Berry
Mr. E. Berry
Mr. E. Blover
Mr. S. E. Bolton
Mr. C. B. Bowman
Mr. M. Burgess
Mr. S. W. Candy
Mr. Caseley
Mr. Caseley
Mr. J. Clarke Mr. B. J. Clarke Mr. Cole Mr. L. W. Cook Mr. F. H. Cope Mr. E. K. Cox Mr. D. Currie

ALTOS

Mr. A. Frost
Mrs. E. Garrison
Mrs. S. J. Harms
Mrs. J. R. Hartley
Mrs. Harwood
Miss O.M.Heathering n
Mrs. R. Hockley
Mrs. R. Hockley
Mrs. R. Hockley
Mrs. Spratt
Miss M. Lankin
Mrs. A. S. Lock
Mrs. F. C. Mahan
Mrs. J. D. McDonald
Mrs. E. Wilson Miss M. F. McDonald Miss J. Morris Mrs. F. M. Morton Miss W. Protheroe Mrs. Rolfe TENORS

TENORS
Mr. J. N. Hinds
Mr. S. J. Harms
Dr. Harwood
Mr. H. W. Heathcote
Mr. J. A. Hilliard
Mr. C. Howe
Mr. G. H. Jamieson
Mr. J. Jenkins
Mr. G. W. Jones
Mr. W. Jones
Mr. W. Jones
Mr. S. Lewthwaite
Mr. T. B. Morrow
Mr. W. C. Morretti BASSES

Mr. E. E. Nutt
Mr. K. Redman
Mr. T. W. Senior
Mr. E. H. Shewell
Mr. A. Stuermer
Mr. H. G. Turner
Mr. F. Urquhart
Mr. N. G. Walford
Mr. C. G. Wates
Mr. H.M. Whiddington
Mr. A. O. Whitmore
Mr. S. W. Williamson
Mr. A. D. Wilson

Mr. Douglas C. R.
Mr. G. H. Downton
Mr. D. Elston
Mr. S. B. Ferris
Mr. Fiske
Mr. F. R. Freeze
Mr. T. H. Griffiths
Mr. P. Hager
Mr. H. F. Hazelhurst
Mr. C. V. Houghton
Mr. W. Howe
Mr. J. M. Hutton
Mr. R. Jones
Mr. M. Lonnbly
Mr. J. N. Lang
Mr. F. Lansdown
Mr. E. Ledgard
Mr. F. K. J. Leger
Mr. A. M. Lemond

Mr. G. W. Marriott Mr. H. Marriott Mr. C. H. McCauley Mr. C. H. McCauley
Mr. A. MacIsaac
Mr. W. H. Morris
Mr. F. Niblet
Mr. E. T. D. Pickering
Mr. L. Prest
Mr. P. Rabey
Mr. G. H. Richardson
Mr. W. Richardson
Mr. H. L. Seymour
Mr. H. L. Seymour
Mr. H. Stutchbury
Mr. L. H. Turner
Mr. F. Waring
Mr. R. T. Williamson
Mr. E. Wilson
Mr. C. Young
Mr. A. Yuill

Orchestra

FIRST VIOLINS.

Mr. A. E. Nash (leader)

"J. W. McCusker.

"F. McMahon.
Miss H. Moore.
Mr. J. Park

"R. J. Porte.
Mrs. R. A. Reid.
Mr. G. A. Sloan
Mrs. J. M. Thom.
Miss E. Webster.
Mrs. Westgate.
Miss H. Wynne.

SECOND VIOLINS.

Mr.F.D.Shanks(leader)
Miss L. D. Blasdell
Mr. G. Brown
" E. H. Cope.
" C. Denis.
" H. Fairbanks.
" E. D. Hammond
Miss Merrill.
" A. Pilot.
Mr. W. D. Skinner.

VIOLAS.

Mr. W. J. Hendra. "A. C. Tracy.

VIOLINCELLOS.

Mr. H. Astley.

" C. Jones

" J. C. McCaig.

" J. W. S. Roberts.

BASSES.

Mr. A. B. McCurdy "C. W. Willis.

FLUTES.

Mr. A. E. Hutton. "L.C. Willis.

OBOE

Mr. C. S. Smith.

CLARIONETTES.

Mr. N. A. Clark "A. DeHoy.

BASSONS.

Mr. G. Andrews. " H. W. Dakin

CORNETS

Mr. F. R. Falconer "T. G. Bourgeois.

HORNS.

Mr. H. A. Clark.
"A. Charbonneau.

TROMBONE.

Mr. C. Westerby.

DRUMS, ETC.

Mr. T. C. Atkinson.

PIANOS.

Miss L. A. D. Moore.

